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My superpower

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Chapter 1 by ChromeOS

I woke up today just like any other normal Monday morning. Got out of bed got dressed ya know all of the typical morning routines you do before school. I casually walked out the door and walked the block it took to get to school from my house. Oh by the way my name is Travis and i'm just your regular 13 year old boy, anyway back to the story. Today was no regular day at school today. Three students were chosen to be part of a new experiment that the local lab was doing. They were testing a serum that could give anyone that injected the serum a superpower based on their capabilities, like if you were strong you would get super strength or if you had great eyesight you would get x-ray vision that kind of stuff.

I reached the front of my school and my friends Mason and Xander were waiting for me at our usual meeting place, on the bench outside of the school.

Chapter 2 by Wikedywik   ✎

"You got picked." Mason said with excitement. Xander looked worried.
I stopped in my tracks. Sure, we joked and kid, but this was serious. Was he kidding? The look on Xander's face said not.

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"Good luck!" Mason whispered confidentially, then him and Xander fled into the school. What great friends I had.

Had.

I woke up from the dream. Or, rather, the memory. A scientist's silhouette hovered against the bright white lights in my vision. I blinked rapidly.

"Do it again." He said gruffly. I didn't recognize his voice.

Of course he wanted me to do it again. Recognize the two men. But I couldn't. The memory stopped at that point.

Maybe I should explain - my super power was remembering. I could remember anything that I thought about before I went to sleep. And when I woke up, that would mean the memory ended.

"I can't." I said. The two men from before? Yeah, they had turned out to be murderers and had killed twenty elite scientists shortly after dropping me and the other students off.

"Do it again." He said, and injected a needle into me.

One that delivered pain in extreme amounts.

"Okay!" I said, and thought about my final day at a regular life.

Another needle was injected, and I fell asleep.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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